#### THE SQUIRE AND A WIDOW.

FIGISSITUDES OF LOVEMAKING AS TOLD AT THE CHIN CHIN CLUB.

The Squire and the Dominie Were Rivals and One Sat in the Parlor and the Other in the Kitchen-A Small Boy and a Hired Girl Played a Part in the Courtship. A country store and Post Office standing at parting of four ways. Present, all the loungers of an inconsiderable village gathered around the stove, the merchant Postmaster in the chair. A cold night, accompanied by a bliz-zard, without, but a hot time promised within as soon as the discussion was fairly under way.

Birds uv a feather'l flock together. We're all here. The jury's full. What's the case on?"
"I'll be gul derned of the case oughtn't to be on the jury if it's full. We should investigate. We've only got one lone saloon in the township and if the jury's full the'r liquor must ave bin piped in longside fuscable oil and various combustible compounds. If Biue Grass enterprise is got so fur, we orter know it."

The first of the two speakers who thus sententiously and impressively opened the evening's proceedings was in the postal service. He carried the mail pouch, that is to say, back and forth once each day between the corners and the electric traction railway that runs its cars along the "pike," less than two miles distant. He was an active member of the Chin Chin club, always ready to set the organic implement that gave him a title to membership at work on the slightest occasion, and, as he had no employment to speak of except his service to the Government, he had ample time to improve his colloquial talents. He was finally thought one of the brightest members of the club. The sec-end speaker was a roughly clad but shrewdlooking fellow, something short of middle age, and not quite cleanly in either his habits or habiliments. He was suspected, in fact, of knowing more about the one saloon in the township than any other citizen except the proprietor. But he was ready witted and companionable, and the popular suspicion of his disposition to drink heartily did not prevent the wel-come that he received at the club meetings. The statement of the first speaker, however, when he said that the jury was full was not quite accurate. The Squire had not yet re-ported for duty, and his absence became the use for a diversion of the discussion into a new and highly entertaining channel.

'Hey ye heard what happened to the Widder Primrose last night?" asked another member. after glancing uneasily around the room to make sure that the Squire was not present. He had satisfied himself of the official's ab-sence before he spoke, but Philly, the newsboy, was observed to prick up his ears at the words, look furtively around also, and then to tip his head to one side to listen.
"May hev hed another calf born in 'er corn

field," said the contrary member, thought-fully, his eyes cast down, and looking dreamily Into the stove. "It's like enough."

This was a critical allusion. A cow belong-

ing to a neighboring farmer had broken into the cornfield of the Widow Primrose and eaten several bushels of corn. She drank heavily, also, from a brook that watered the widow's estate and died as a consequence. But, in the very throes of dissolution, she tried to demonstrate her usefulness by giving birth to a calf, and the lost corn and calf combined became a cause cellebre in the Squire's court. The question of responsibility for the line fence having been decided against the owner, he had to submit to the loss of the cow and pay for the corn f course. But this was not his only mis-ortune. The widow detained the calf, and when he attempted to get possession by a writ of replevin the Squire reversed on appeal, but the novelty of such a judicial opinion convinced the community that the Squire, who was an old bachelor, must be soft on the widow, and a good deal of merriment followed. Hence the critical character of the conjecture made by the contrary member when he ventured to suggest that an accident new cause for compromising a respected mem-

ber of the club. There yer way off, Doc.," said the other unpremeditated way more'n wunst in a lifetime, Try agin.

But I ain't guessing, ve crank," retorted the contrary member. "D've think we're here to be played on? What concern is't uv yourn whether we've heard what imprened to the As to that," raid the gossip, "I meant to

hev told ye of ye'd said no when I asked ye of the night.

it's right."

"Well, run out yer line, then, and ketch fish;
but don't play with us all night long a little bit
fur suckers." said the contrary member.

Never mind the testamentary proceedings.
We're not likely to believe what ye say yerself,
let alone the witness ye've got in the widder's

We're not likely to believe what ye say yerself, let alone the witness ye've got in the widder's hired man."

"As to that," retorted the gossip, "ye wouldn't b'lieve yer own affidavy, Doc, et ye could find a hole big enough fur ye to crawl out uv it through. But that don't ceneern the story I'm to tell ye. I said ye all knowed the Square rode out to see the Widder Primrose last night. That's right ex fur ez it goes, and ye'll b'lieve that much, Doc, without any witness. But the Square's not the only man that goes to see the widder, and last night he got left. Dominie Flowerbanks uv Todtown, pasture uv the First Eclectic Church, hes long hed an eye ex single fur the widder ex he's hed fur his own salvation. It's my opinion he's never thought uv the arms uv his Redeemer, exclusively, sence he first seen the widder wash dishes. Well, last night, the hired man telis me, the Dominie got ahead uv the Square. He was setting up in the parior longside the widder, stroking the cat, when the Justice druv up and begun to hitch his horse to the hitching post. You see I've bin able to git the details right, because the hired gai, knowing the Dominie was there, and, seeing the Square drive up, happened into the parior right quick to see where the skillet had bin missiad, and accidentally. I imagine, to find out et the widder took in the chances quiet like. But she didn't, no, she didn't. It's my opinion that there widder's got iwo sides, one fur the Dominie and tother fur the Square. But that's neether her bur yender, and 'twisn't her sides that begun troubing 'er jist then. Twus 'er backbone. Ye see, the Dominie and the square don't yoke together no better 'n a dog and a 'possum, and the widder knowed ef they both set eyes on each other, they lengt both set eyes on each other, they being together under her own vine and figtree, the non-resisting notions uv the Dominio might give way before the reservation he keeps in eternal punishment and hell fire break out. The Dominie couldn't see the Square from where he sot, with his eyes on the cat, when he druy up; but the wilder seen im phin encode.

the Dominic couldn't see the Square frum where he sot, with his eyes on the cat, when he druv up; but the widder seen 'implain enough, and she become ez red in the face ez one uv 'er blood beets. So, at least, the hired gal, who happened in to see where the skillet had bin mislaid, says, and the poor, upset woman wus in a terribic to do to know what was best to he done. But she's mighty quick-witted, the widder is, and see she looks up pitful like into the hired gal's face, and says in 'er eves, though she couldn't say it in 'er mouth:

"Take the Square into the kitchen, or somewheres, and hold im till come."

"That's what the hired gal says the widder said with her eyes, and I guess she's right. That there gal's mighty quick, the hired man says, and it didn't take 'er long to git the Square where he was wanted. But the scheme didn't work so well ez it hed bin sot up. Ye see the widder calculated on the hired gal taking the Square into the dining room, where he could stay comfortable like, till she'd found a chance to slip away frum the Dominie and explain the case. But she couldn't say all that in her eyes icould she ?! and the hired gal taking the it 'ut' be more sociable like to take 'im to the kitchen where she could help pass the time. Kitty's got a good idea uv her own recommendations, the hired gal says he got redder'n the widder help list got. But he sot down and esked for Mrs. Primrose all right. This put the hird gal in a fix, she sars, but she hed to shuck corn. She told the Square the widder was knocking about the house somewhere, or hed mebbe went to the oow stable, but would soon git round agin. That got 'im to

feeling a lettle more like a Justice uv the Peace, though he wus considerable cut up yit, and he settled down for a short term. But here a where the widder's had luck got in. Jest ez she wus on the pint uv excusing herself frum the Dominie to go and git right with the Square, her little boy she calls Chawley come into the kitchen. Ye all know that there boy. I reckon. He s the mischievest imp on two legs, and when he seen the Square a setting there, he knowing the Dominine wus in the house, original sin wusnit wicked enough to plan the divilent the meditated in his head. He hates 'em heth, the Square ez bad ex the Dominic, and he so de enough to know why. So, when he seen the Square a setting there, he made up his mind to git ahead up one uv em, short cut

round.

"How are ve. Square?" he says, says 'e, and he walks right up to the Justice uv the Peace both hands in his pockets, stiff ez ef he owne.

tath hands in his pockets, stiff ez ef he owned the plantation.

"How de do, Charley? says the Square, soft like, ez he might talk to his mother.

"Well, now, be gosh, Square, pursued that there little imp of Satan. I didn't think this erre av meen. She's setting up there in the partor long-side that doughnut dominie, and she's sent you to the kitelen to spark with hey it. Tain't he square deal, and I won't hey it. Don't ye ever give er another calf. Square. The other Jedge won't hey that, any-how,

kitty. Tain't the square deal, and I won't hev it. Bon't ve ever give or another caif. Square. The other Jedge won't hev that anyhew.

"The bired gal says she wanted to faint when she heard that, and only didn't because she's too healthy. But it was harder yit on the Square. She felt sure he was bound to hev an apoplexy fit right on the spot. Then he got his feet agin ez ef he'd bin his fram under. But here, it seems, the gal can't recollect thirgs elear. She's got a feary notion uv the Square staggering off and gitting to his sleigh, uv the widder coming into the reom jist afterwards looking ez paie ez er handkorcher, and then, after a few words for siring up the case with herself the hired gast, I mean, uv her spanking Chawley till he wider's hired man, and I don't doubt it's right, because I've saw the Square's office closed all day, and two or three important cases that wus to 'ave went through post-paned. I've no doubt it's right.

The gossip ended his story here, and was surprised to see the solemnity that expressed itself on the faces of his audience.

"And ye call that giving us an account uw what happened to the Widder Primrose, do ye?' asked the contrary member after the silence had continued for some time. "Ell it over agin and call it an account uw what happened to the Square's his audience.

"Ja, ja, dot'l pe goot ef you dot way put if. Dell us now wat to de Square habben." This from a stolid German who was usually oresent, but who rarely spoke. In fact, he never spoke except to express his approval of something that he thought especially good, and be was known, therefore, as the assenting member.

The gossip was confounded. That the contrary member should seek to edit his tale, to give it a new title, or even to reconstruct it, was no more than could be reasonably expected. But he was not prepared for the remark of the assenting member. He forgot that this member never carried his approval further back than the last speaker, and he felt for a more determined to stand to his defence.

"But wusn't i

Sunday."
"I guess they all got left," said Philly, "and the Square, he ain't ketched up yit. Chawley got off fust and ahead; but I spose he found he wanted wind.
"Well, ef we don't like my way uv telling the story, ye can tell it over again, ez I make no doubt ye will," retorted the gesspin considerable dudgeon. "I've give ye the facts ez I hed em from the hired man, and he hed em from the hired gal, and I've no doubt they're right."

right."
Then the quiet man of the club spoke up, and said he had heard a rumer that late in the afternoon the Squire and the widow had been seen driving out of town as it looking for some other parson than Mr. Flowerbanks.

#### PINK-WHISKERED MIKE,

He Is Said to Be the Only Genuine Orang-Outang in Captivity.

From the Kansas City Tomer. Unbelievers in Darwin's theory of the deseent of man from the monkey should journey out to the Zoo to-day and take a careful look at decided that it belonged to the widow the first orang-outang ever seen in Kansas by the accident of birth. The decision was City. This remarkable nulmal arrived at the Union Denot yes erday morning with its thin black arms wrapped affectionately about the neck of Frank Bostock, the Zoo's manager. From the depot it was driven to the Zoo at Twelfth street and Troost avenue in a rubber tired carriage. As a result of the exposure to the cold air to and from the carriage the little met by the Widow Primrose might furnish a | brute contracted a slight cold. Yesterday afterroon and during most of the hours of the night this "missing link" coughed. Mr. Bostork induced the thing to open its mouth afspeaker, decisively. "Calfs ain't born in that ter promising candy and peaguts. The teeth had barely opened before the man had shoved a five-grain quinine capsule down the "critter's" throat. This made the beast angry and it pouted. Red flannel soaked in kerosene and oil of mustard was wrapped about the funny tittle chest when his Orang-Outangship was put to bed last night. But the quinine pro-

as "Tess." She was exhibited in Chicago for several months before an offer came to Mr. Bostock from Philadelthia for its exhibition there. It is said that the maker of this offer agreed to pay large sums, and that the beast died within forty-eight hours after reaching the Quaker City.

"I would not have taken \$15,000 for Tess." Mr. Bostock said vesterday, as he sat on the edge of a bunk in an antercom at the Zoo and patted the billiard ball-like head of his new "missing link." I am afraid that this fellow will die, too," he went on. "He has a cold now, and the roaring of the lions in there seems to frighten him. But l'ittake care of him like I would a child'of my own."

This little orang-outang will be placed on exhibition this afternoonin a glass case near the north end of the Zoo. The beast has something of a history. He is three years old and was secured from a native in Borneo, who caught the little rascal one dark night over two years ago. A recresentative of Mr. Bostock bought him with a string of beads. This representative brought the little fellow across the Pacific on one of the Government's transports which carried Uncle Sam's troops to the Philippines. During the voyage the beast was affectionately dubbed "Mike."

"If he lives I shall inaugurate a voting contest to settle on an appropriate name for him and let the newspapers settle it. I did this with Tess." Mr. Bostock said.

"Mike" or whatever is to be his name, is the funniest looking animal mortal eves ever rested upon. He is about twenty inches fall in his stocking feet and wears trousers. He wears long stockings and store shoes and has a collar around his neck just like an ordinary chappie wears on Petticoat lane during the busiest shouping hours of the biggest bargain said day. His head is round and his cars are like those of a child. He has red hair. The nose is flat and the mouth is prominent, but he is better looking in the face than some men. His hands are long and bouy, and the lines in the great toe face he heads, along on the heads and

#### CHICAGO MAN STUMPED.

He Fails to Find a Land Pile-Driver in New

York and Is Mystified. A Chicago man who was in New York for the first time stood a silent spectator before the drill machines at work on a vacant lot. Finally

he asked:
"What are they doing?" few moments. "What are they drilling holes in the rock

That was explained, but he was still in the dark.

How do they drive piles through the rock?" hensked. "We don't use piles in New York," was the

answer.

Got no pile drivers here:

Only along the docks.

A Chicago man wouldn't live in a house that wasn't built on piles." said the stranger.

Thought you said you blowed out the rock?"

Thought you said you blowed out the rock?"

Only to a certain depth; to a level."

And the rock all the way down?"

All the way down."

Well I'll be doggoned."

CURIOUS SHOTS AT GAME.

EXPERIENCES WHICH SPORTSMEN

HESITATE TO TELL. Taken by Bullets Fired at Rabbits and Moose-Frenks of Shot in Wild Fowling-Trick Played on an Englishman and His Rejoinder-A Queer Pigeon Shoot.

The talk was about a clay bird at the Sportsen's Show which, being shot at, soared al most vertically into the air and after travelling cossibly twenty yards burst like a shell. This was explained by the scientific man of the party as due to the fact that a number of shot had perforated the clay presumably at equal distances from the edge and that the rotary motion of the clay bird had caused these to erack simultaneously to the outer edge and produce dissolution in several fragments: the owering being due to the varying of the balance by the impact of shot. The old sports-

man teaned back and said: "That may be so, but lots of things happen in the fields and woods which never get into print simply because the parrators are greeted with 'Ghost story!' 'Fish tale!' every time they tell anything out of the common. Some years ago up in Genesee county there was a farm rich in rabbits, attracted by the verdure on an old sheep farm of thirty years ago, when every farmer had sheep and qualls were plenty; the old-timers say the came birds went away with the decrease of sheep farming. Well, there was a hillside with a twenty-foot bluff, and at the base of this rabbit holes were thick as leaves. The bluff was all sand and ran southeast to join another upland swell running southwest, the tongue of land between being heavy clay, and in extent about 300 yards long by exactly 135 yards wide, measuring from the foot of the bluff to the lower point of the triangle. In the late afternoon the rabbits used to be around there by the half dozen, and a friend and myself, taking the good little Bailard rifle, not manufactured now, used to go there and pot the rabbits at the measured distance, sending the retriever to fetch any we killed. "One day my friend shot at a rabbit, which

jumped four feet in the air, kicked and rolled over. The dog brought it in and not a wound sould be found. I skinned it all but the head, and still no wound; and then opened it, to find the entrails all cut up. A careful examination showed that the small .32-calibre bullet had pas ed clean down its throat, breaking the teeth, along through the stomach, &c., and odged in the flesh. I was going to give the story to a shooting paper, but was persuaded not to do so for the reason stated above. Another day at the same place there were three of us. I shot from A to B of the triangle, missed the rabbit and immediately the other two fellows cailed out, 'Where in thunder are shooting?' Investigation proved that a bullet had just gone through the maple leaves about three feet above their heads and lodged in the trunk. There was no stone at the bluff to deflect the ball, yet something what we could never learn-had so deflected it and sent it back almost at right angles another 180 yards in addition to the original 135 of the A to B range, deflecting it across from B to C. The ball was the same, for we dug it out,

"There is a man in this city now who has done a good deal of Western shooting, and I believe once in a spirit of investigation walked lown an antelope, never shooting at it until the tired it out and looked into its conquered eyes, this being an old Indian trick. The late Dr Bowe told me this hunter did this to his certain knowledge. Well, he was out shooting mocse one day and by and by located one Crouching down in a gulley and bracing himself against the half rock, half clay that formed the sides, he called until the animal appeared in the glade beyond. Then waiting until the flank was turned to him be fired. He had slightly to raise himself to get his arm clear, his weight having caused him to settle a bit, and as he pulled the trigger his foot slipped. He saw the moose give a jump, and then down he went some eight feet into the gulley. Scrambling out 'he went to see if he had drawn blood, but nary a sign. The animal had gone off due north, and he faced southwest for the camp, disgusted. He had not gone fifty yards before he saw fresh blood, and following the trail for quite a distance found a crippled deer. He shot it and investigated. The bullet had entered at the base of the ribs, ploughing upward, until it lodged just at the tip of the shoulder socket. which the impact had evidently splintered. and then the beast running away, the weight of its body had eventually cracked the bone and duced headache and the creature cried far into | brought it down. A bullet finished its misers. the night.

The night is considered to the south where the shot took effect. A careful search showed that the first bullet had hit a bush bough, had been deflected to the ground at a very slight appen to the Widder Primose? asked Doe, but later the shot took effect. A careful search showed that the first bullet had hit a bush bough, had been deflected to the ground at a very slight don't he situate telling ye," said the goar in this country from which he made many dollars through exhibitions, but he declares that tided from the effects of a cold contracted to lose no advantage that could contribute to its importance. Twe good reason to imagine the Squire won't be here to-night. He wus to home sick this morning, and I'm not sure he's much better yit, so he's not like to come in antinterrupt the proceedings. He dru out to several months before an offer came to Mr. Bostock from Philadelphia for its exhibition that the beat of this offer angle that the maker of this offer angle that the bush to doe? And yet I have not the slightest doubt that it is perfectly true. I think Gov. Roosevelt tells of getting a mountain sheep with a bullet which was deflected from the water are almost innumerable. The night.

"Well, run out yer line, then, and ketch fish;" Then the hunter returned to the spot where A man in a boat fires, say, at a cripple, the shot hits the water and goes on, ricocheting to a greater range than it would in a direct flight, and then some one gets hit just above the water line. There are few old nunters who have not seen two men fire at the same

> first one way and then the other before it falls to the ground. "A very curious shot occurred last fall up in Oregon. There was a party in camp and the girls sometimes accompanied the men grouse and quall shooting in the scrub and patch clearings. A young woman accompanied her husband one day and coming back to camr they came across a mountain lion emerging from the brush. Not knowing the nature of the beast the man turned quickly on his heel to take a shot with a shotgun. He was of full habit, loaded up with gout, and, as he turned, without warning the gout snapped in the calf of each leg, right in the sciatic nerve, in a playfull-way;it;has, crippling him totally for any time from two to twenty-four hours. As he dropped shricking with pain, one barrel of the gun went off as it fell from his hand, and the beast came; right at them. In less time than it takes to tell it that plucky little woman picked up the gun, and without ever having fired one shot in her life before, literally blew the top of the brute's head off at very close range, and she did not burst out crying or go swooning when it was done, either. Her husband was in a bad way, and she had to sit with him, firing and calling for help, for a couple of hours, expecting every minute that the female ion would come along, but help came first, and the skin is in the parlor. Since then, strange to say, she has been crazy about shooting, goes wildfowling and is a pretty fair shot.

bird on the wing almost simultaneously and the bird knocked by the impact of the shot

"Some years ago there was a young English man over here who was very much struck with the revolver shooting done by some of the boys, and rather fancied himself as a rifle shot. He was staying at one of the swell hotels down on the Long Island bays, and a fellow came along with a small-bore rifle and did stunts shooting gulls, &c., on the wing, which nettled the Britisher, who soon showed that he was no slouch at the game. This made him rather cocky, as he would have termed it, and one morning on the piazza one of the guests said:

'Why, wing-shooting is nothing; why don't you ask Tom to show you what rifle shooting really is?' An explanation being asked for, the owner of the rifle called to a friend who stood on the sea wall, more than a hundred yards away, smoking a cigar, and said: 'Turn round and stand still.' 'Go ahead,' was the reply as he stood slinouetted against the sky. The rifle came up, the bullet sped, and the rigar jumped clean out of the smoker's month. The smoker turned and said: 'That was pretty close, Bob.' Then picking'up the cigar he brought it still burning to the Britisher, who was dumfounded. The cigar had a crescent along with a small-bore rifle and did stunts When he was told he was again silent for a cocky, as he would have termed it, and one

cut out of it as clean as a whistle. The secret was that this had been done the night before WAGES FOR DUMMY WORK. at a range of three feet, a dozen or so cigars being spoiled before one was cut just right. Then a piece of brown paper had been wrapped around the hole to make it smoke, and the chum had gone to the sea wall with melice prepense. When the rifle was fired the ball went

wide, and at the discharge the smoker spat the cigar from his mouth, having removed the paper wrapping, and there you are, you know. "I have often wondered what that Britisher said when he got home, for later he went through the West and actually saw the cowboys shoot the heads off prairie chickens with their revolvers. He was not all a guy, though. That afternoon he said: 'Boys, I'll show you a new game,' and followed by a man carrying half a dozen cold bottles, he led the way to the sandy beach a little way below the house, the rifle going along as well. Then he planted a cold quart in the wet sand nearly up to the curve for the neck, paced off thirty yards, took

wineginss, and the rifle, and said: 'Five ollars no one can open the bottle with a bullet and reach it before it creams over, not a drop to be spilled or the bet is lost.' No one would take it up, so he said: 'Ten dollars I do it first time out the box,' and we took him up. Holding the glass between the two last fingers of his left hand he took sight, fired. hit the bottle just at the rim of projecting giass, dropped the rifle, ran like smoke and yanked the bottle up to the glass just as it creamed to the jagged neck. Then we tried it and it soon came fairly easy. Afternoon scances on the beach at the back of the house became the style until the man who was engaged gave it away-just as they always do-

and the women shut down on us, believing they had found the reason of our after-dinner exhilaration, which, prior to their discovery, they had put down to the bracing air and the great good it was doing us. "I remember a pigeon match made up be-

tween two men over night, both scheming to get the better of the other, and the condition's were twenty birds, each man to set the distance for the other, no specifications as to loads, but both to use twelve-bore guns. When the match came off one man was placed at thirtyone yards and the other at one yard, right on top of the trap. Every one thought the near man was euchred because the birds had to drop within a thirty-yard limit, but he wasn't He said nothing, but appeared with a gun under his arm and took all the bets in sight. Then he stepped to the line and, instead of the gun under his arm, shot with one the barrels of which were cut down to eighteen inches and this was loaded with three drams and a half of powder and two cunces of sparrow shot. When he fired he had a circle of scatter which covered a barn door at ten yards; he never sighted at the birds, just pointed the gun from his hip and bulled the trigger, and he killed every bird, only two falling out of bounds, and there never was a madder man in this world than the man at scratch There was lots of fun in those days."

#### WILD TURKEYS AS COON BAIT.

Reminiscences of George Pitts, a Famou Indiana Hunter a Generation Ago.

"I can remember when wild turkeys were so plentiful that you could buy them for a shilling aplece, and the most profitable use they could be put to was in trapping coons." said John Bemus, an early settler in Indiana. "That sounds rather queer in these days when there len't anything in the animal line much more worthless than the coon and when wild turkey is worth almost its weight in silver. I have trapped coons and shot wild turkeys within gunshot of what is now the home of ex-President Harrison in Indianapolis. In a particular brand of shamnoo application and those days the turker was not marketable. while coon skins were worth anywhere from \$1 to \$2 aplece.

"It didn't use to be any trick to trap a fox, but a man who could eatch a coon in a trap had to know how, and using wild turkey meat for bait, and setting the trap on the bottoms of creeks, where coons are in the habit of fishing for crawfish, were about the only ways they could be caught. I had been hunting and trapping a good while around Indianapolis before I could trap a coon. The only person who had any success in trapping coons was a young chap named George Pitts. He was a professional hunter and trapper and used to come in every day with more coons, foxes, otter and other animals whose skins were worth taking than all the trappers on White River and Tale Creek put together. I could get quite a nice showing of coons by hunting them among the sycamores of the river bottoms at night, but set my traps for them any way I might, I never succeeded in fastening one of the wily little beasts until I accidentally discovered one of Pitts's traps and I tried the same bait and never had any trou-

cidentally discovered one of Pittis's trans and found that he baited with wild turkey meat. I tried the same bait and never had any trouble afterward in trapping coons.

Then as to miskrats. Pitts used to get twice as many of them in his traps as any one else. I knew he must have a bait of his own for them, too, and I laid myself out to get hold of it. He never would let any one go with him on his trapping trips, but one day I shadowed him and examined one of his muskrat trans. He had a secret bait sure enough, but it was a simple one, being a piece of parsolu. Pitts had discovered in some way that muskrats were crazy after parsolus. And he took advantage of the discovery. I adopted the parsolubal myself, and never betrayed the secret and caught just as many muskrats as litts did after that.

But litts's strong hold was coons, and he turned his knowledge and skill in hunting an I trapping them to mighty good advantage. He not only paid his way through a complete course in the old Marion County Seminary by selling coon skins that he trapped during spare hours, but saved several hundred dollars besides from the proceeds of this trapping to start life with after he graduated. I remember that once litts fell in love with a famous coon dog owned by a man that lived twelve miles down White River. That dog didn't know anything but coons, and Pilts owned as good a one as there was within a day's journey of Indianacolis. The cow had a heifer calf by her side that promised to be as good a cow as her mother was. Pilts had made the owner of the coon dog several offers for the cur, and his friends thought he was crazy for making them, while the friends of the dog's owner thought the latter was just as crazy for refusing them; but when the young trapper actually drove his cow and her calf the twelve miles to where the coon dog lived, and insisted on trading them for the dog, the becopie felt sure he must be a hopeless luratic.

The owner of them next day for a dollar spiece, in one season Pitts gathered in, with the hein of

THE WOMEN WHO ARE PAID FOR FARIOUS "NON-WORKING" TASKS.

Their Number Is Increasing Rapidly-They

Dress Well, Are Vivnelous and Attractive, and the Work Pays-Some Sit for Pictures to Illustrate Advertisements. "The number of New York's non-working wage-earners, especially among women, in ereases steadily year by year," said one of the sex lately. "By non-working wage earners I do not refer to the models in the stores and in the artist studies, but to women engaged in other passive callings, the qualifications for which lie entirely apart from those that count in active lines of work. These dummy busi

woman who has the need without the knowledge or ability to tackle genuine work, and one of the craft says that it is quite possible to earn fair wages and secure continual employment in this special field. This young woliving by attending on lemonade wells and soda-water fountains at the big trade expositions and athletic shows. These business exhibits are compelled to have enlivening attractions and some note of gayety to offset the solid facts and flatures that the public are to assimilate, and young women with sufficient vivacity to enter into the spirit of the thing and sufficient good looks or tasteful clothes to give picturesqueness are a necessity to the management. "The normal amount of bright spirits and

enthusiasm that any average girl lavishes on town sociables and church entertainments are the stock in trade in this paid capacity, and if a girl is lively and proves a drawing eard her address is taken by the prospective manager of other shows anxious to have "taking" features on his programme. Often the soda-water girl suggests a Turkish or Japanese booth with girls in native dress to set it off, and so the idea takes and spreads and the non-worker gets a salary for merely being comely and pleasant and a bright spot in the exhibit. The demonstrators of garment and household appliance work industriously from morning till night at their various stalls, intent on soliciting interest and getting commissions for future sales, but the girls at the flower and fancy stands need do nothing but be themselves and their nightly waze goes right along.

"It is getting quite common, also, for girls to be employed in a similar stop-gap capacity in the big church fairs and entertainments where the multiplied demands on a church woman's time get the better of even the most devoted energy and physical endurance. The church woman solicits subscriptions and sets the wheels of the affair going, seeing to decorations, the securing of the requisite appointments, details, &c., but in the evenings she bides at home and pays'some young woman of vim and attractive personality to take her place and make the booth bright. "The popular mode of illustrated advertis-

ing is another field for the non-working wage earner. Nature must have been moderately liberal to her in the way of looks to begin with, of course, but if she knows how to make the most of things, how to wear her hat right, knows the sort of gown that "takes" well and has some general idea of artistic effect she can get along on a very scant share of natural eauty and sit successfully for any number of advertising cuts in a single morning. A ung married woman with a royal wealth of hair makes the money with which to help an ailing husband by sitting before the camera for the advertisement of a fashionable hair dresser and importer. Her picture illustrates hair beautifler. Her hair is taken in all lights and postures, hanging half dry, while she dawdles in her bath role, tucked up partly with one single stiky comb, while she reaches after the magle beautifler, and again flowing in rippling waves over her shoulders, or else dressed and arrayed in illustration of the latest vagary of fashion. This photographing field, both for good-class magazine advertising and newspaper cuts and for peddlers and shop agents' wares to be pletured in the cars and rait. road stations, is practically inexhaustible. A specialist in the fine soap and perfumery busi ness gets the freshest and most wholesome novel hits in his particular line. Even fine jewelry and women's wear advertisements want comely features and postures to set them cff, and the household department calls for women's figures to illustrate home-sweep ing and window-washing appliances, and new laundry powders and fronting and heating conventences.

"It might not seem that there was much demand for passive help in the second-hand clothes trade, but a woman I know fills a unique position in this line. The street and

pose as the lady just called into mourning and wanting to sell her expensive wardrobe at a great searcifice.

"Maybe she is going abroad to live and is giving up society, or her health has failed; any yarn or excuse will answer for the reasonable sale of these individually acquired arments, all selected with especial care. These garments that are undersuzed or oversized for the possessor's dimensions are accounted for on the plea of being owned by some friend in need just at the time, and asking the opportunity to dispose of them. The gowns, maintes, coats, and even parasols and bonnets, sell to much better advantage because of the flavor of exclusive ownership and selection that attach to them. Women will make note of the published address in the for size or exclange column and make investments in items of personal wear that they would not for size or exclange would not go to a second-hand or mislit clothing dealer. In fact, most of these women buyers would not go to a second-hand elothler at all, but there's a romantic atmosphere about the rich woman just cailed into mourning or the world-sated society woman retiring to the country or setting out for foreign travel that casts a glamour over the transaction and unite excuses the purchase of these really good garments, which with a little interation, would make a desirable nequisition to a wardisbe.

"The rations who have swallowed the balt enjoy nulling over the articles displayed—only a very few at a time and discreetly—and the dummy worker, either in mourning or the wind and setting suitable for the occasion, is only caught skin of, enough to when the curiosity, between the opening and closing of curtains or of taking a nerve tonic or other stage symbol and setting suitable for the occasion, is only caught skin of enough to when the curiosity, between the opening and closing of curtains, or out on the landing on her produce to such delicate matters as the disposal of her home.

"A former dress maker's attendant, a young girl who used to take the finished wor

for her employer and the party travelling with her.

"Two young women of musical proclivities are energed two evenings in the week by a music teacher and voice culturists to add there to the teacher's studio and answer facility for the successful timils when her method of backing has advanced to professory. These are two members of the resching and evening classes of a young this sign entities professory who receive motive each torm instead of paying third to the control of the con

# Itch! Itch!



### Itching, Burning, Scaly, **Blotchy Humors**

Instantly Relieved and Speedily Cured by

# Aticura

The itching and burning I suffered in my feet and limbs for three years wer terrible. At night they were worse and would keep me awake a greater part of ITCHING the night. I consulted doctor after doctor, as on the road most of my time, also one of our city doctors.

None of the doctors knew what the trouble was. I got a lot of the different samples of the medicines I had been using. found them of so many different kinds that I concluded I would have to go to a Cincinnati hospital before I would get relief. I had frequently been urged to try CUTICURA REMEDIES, but I had no faith in them. My wife finally prevailed upon me to try them. Presto! What a change! I am now cured, and it is a permanent cure. I feel like kicking some doctor or myself for suffering three years when I could have used CUTICURA remedies.

Sept. 11, 1898.

H. JENKINS, Middleboro, Ky.

## Speedy Cure Treatment

Bathe the affected parts with hot water and CUTICURA SOAP to cleanse the skin and scalp of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle. Dry, without hard rubbing, and apply CUTICURA Ointment freely, to allay itching, irritation and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and lastly take CUTICURA RESOLVENT to cool and cleanse the blood. This sweet and wholesome treatment affords instant relief, permits rest and sleep the severest forms of eczema and other itching, burning, and scaly humors of the skin, scalp, and blood, and points to a speedy, permanent and economical cure when all other remedies and even the best physicians fail. The SET, price \$1.25: or SOAP, 25c.; OINTMENT, 50c., and RESOLVENT, 50c. (half size), may be had of all chemists, druggists and stores where medicines are sold throughout the world. Send for "How to Cure Itching Scaly Humors," free, of the Sole Props., POTTER DRUG & CHEM. CORP., Boston, Mass.

at summer hotels and raid listeners at lectures one of the things for which a caddy is raid.

at summer hotels and raid listeners at lectures are another avenue of wage earning for women who have only natural and normal faculties to depend on.

"The trier-on of cloaks and gowns works faithfully, standing up all day, and subjected, if in the wholesale trade, to the showing off of suffecating furs and velvets in summer, and the donning of thin muslins and chilly organizes in winter. The artist's model, too, has her trials, and the female freaks, on exhibition for some neculiarity, and the demonstrators and canvassers, not to mention the chorus girls, are the hardest worked of the sex. But these dummy workers, paid to sit up and act merely natural parts and left at vill as to the doing, are a class all to themselves, owing their development to business exigency and the increasing keenness of competition that cuts like a knife into all lines of endeavor."

One Reason Why Many Golf Balls Are Loss on a Brooklyn Course.

who receive modes each term instead of paying fullon less, whose it seem it is to sell it for from 15 to 25 cents, according to its condition. It is, of course, understood that sent a high standard of physical perfection, as gained in the practice of graining feats. Timid or innately sented makes the young women as companions on their walking young women as companions on their walking and wheeling excursions, and the paid guests.

Higherto the finder of a lost hall has been able to sell it for from 15 to 25 cents, according to its condition. It is, of course, understood that a ball played wide into undergrush or rank grained in the practice of graining to its condition. It is, of course, undergrood that a ball played wide into undergrush or rank grained in the practice of graining to its condition. It is, of course, undergrood that a ball played wide into undergrush or rank grained in the practice of graining to its condition. It is, of course, undergrood that a ball played wide into undergrush or rank grained in the practice of graining to its condition. It is, of course, undergrood that a ball played wide into undergrush or rank grained in the practice of graining to its condition. It is of course, undergrood that a ball played wide into undergrush or rank grained in the practice of graining to the bank and roll down to the bottom.

Why don't the proceeds they divide to sell it for from 15 to 25 cents, according to its condition. It is easy to find the balls, "It's easy to find the balls," leaves they divide to sell it or from 15 to 25 cents, according to its condition. It is, of course, undergrood that a ball played wide into undergrush or rank grain the proceeds they divide to sell it or from 15 to 25 cents, according to its condition. It is only its condition.

But here comes in one of the temptations to which erring human nature, particularly in its early stages, is prone to succumb. Take the case of a ball driven into a thick clump of un-derbrush, in which the player doesn't care to risk his clothes. He sends the enddy in Now, poking about among tangled branches and foliage is not one of the joys of boy life. boy finds the ball there is no reward for him The natural inclination is to make a very ensory search, report the ball lost beyond retrieve, and go on; and after the play is over, to return to the hunt with the ardor born of a quarter's profit in prospect. From this it is but a step down the easy descent of sharp practice to trapping the ball.

This is the term used by the caddies to indicare the hiding of the ball by the caddy after One Reason Why Many Golf Balls Are Load on a Brooklyn Course.

Wos is rife in the fraternity of golf caddles because of the new rules agreed upon by the leading clubs having links in the neighborhood of Brooklyn. The devisers of the new schedule say that it will be for the interests of both the player and the caddy; but the boys do not see it in that light and are inclined to regard some of the regulations as a distinct encochment on their rights, though others they do not reard as objectionable, and at least one they favor heartily. This last is the rule providing that cache saidy shall wear a badge provided by the club which employs him. Bear to the heart of boyhood is an official badge of any kind, and the half dollar deposit required from each caddy as security will be regarded as a trilling price to pay for the glory.

The new uniform rate of 15 cents an hour and 5 cents for every quarter of an hour thereafter will make little difference in the insome of the bail chasers, though it will relieve them of the unprofitable bitterness of caddying a 25-cent round with a pair of dribblers who use un three hours in the performance. On the other hand, tipping the caddy is prohibited, though he may receive an honorarium of cents for shining the player's clubs. Boys of legal school hours without a written nermit from the urincipal of the school. This will put a number of the caddies object strenuously is that relating to lost balls. It provides that all balls found on or about the course by either caddles or players shall be regarded as the property of the club and shall be turned in at the clubnouse. This means the loss of a considerable income to the caddius, but they have brought it unon themselves by an abuse of confidence which the new rule is designed to scholl to from 15 to 25 cents, according to its condition. It is, of course, understood that a ball played wide into understood that a ball p its discovery. It requires some skill and pulg-Water trapping is one of the simplest